CHARLTON COMICS
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IVAN TORS'
PRIMUS
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ALL NEW STORIES! ALL NEW ART!
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TV'S GREATEST SEA SAGA Starring ROBERT BROWN
IN THE SEA PRIMUS BECOMES THE INTENDED VICTIM OF "THE CURSE OF THE KILLER REEF!"
IN THE SAND DUNES THE CHICK PRIMUS MEETS IS BEAUTIFUL, PACKS A GUN, and is anything but... "NO TROUBLE at ALL"

HE DIDN'T KNOW HIS ENEMIES BUT THEY KNEW HIM....AND THEY HAD KNIVES AND GUNS AND WERE CLOAKED IN DARKNESS WHEN THEY LEAPED ON PRIMUS, THE FIRST MAN OF THE SEA!
WATCH OUT, PRIMUS!
RUN, CARLA!
KILL PRIMUS FIRST....THEN WE'LL TAKE THE GIRL!
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IVAN TORS
PRIMUS
the CURSE of the KILLER Reef
D-2851

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I KNEW THEY'D COME AFTER ME!
GET DOWN!
BLAM
BAM BAM
POLICE SIRENS WAILED AND TIRES SQUEALED AS A CRUISER HURTLED INTO THE PARKING LOT....
SKREEEE
BLAM
BAM
POLICE
BAM BAM
POLICE
BASTA, LUIS! THE POLICE MUS' NOT GET US!
ANY IDEA WHO THEY WERE, SIR?
I NEVER SAW EITHER OF THEM BEFORE, OFFICER! WE'RE NOT HURT, THANK HEAVENS!
CARTER PRIMUS KNEW THEIR ASSAILANTS WERE NOT MUGGERS..... HE'D HEARD ONE MAN SHOUT HIS NAME... HE KNEW THEIR MISSION WAS MURDER, NOT ROBBERY!
WHEN I AGREED TO TEACH YOU SCUBA DIVING, MISS MARTIN, I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD SUCH PLAYFUL FRIENDS!
I HAD HOPED THEY WOULD NOT FOLLOW ME TO THE UNITED STATES, MR. PRIMUS...
2

I WILL NOT ASK YOU TO HELP ME NOW, MR. PRIMUS.... THEY ARE DANGEROUS MEN.....ADOLFO RUIZ WILL DO ANYTHING TO FIND THE STOLEN GOLD!
YOU'D BETTER TELL ME THE WHOLE STORY....BUT NOT HERE!
LATER AT THE GIRL'S MOTEL, CARTER PRIMUS FIRST HEARD THE STORY OF THE FANTASTIC FORTUNE LYING SOMEWHERE OFF THE COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA..
THAT'S A NAVIGATIONAL CHART.... I RECOGNIZE THE AREA... IT'S OFF PUNTA DEL ESTE....
THE GOLD LIES HERE, PRIMUS....IN ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY FEET OF WATER!
THERE ARE POWERFUL CURRENTS CONVERGING JUST OFF PUNTA DEL ESTE....DIVING ON THIS REEF MAY BE VERY, VERY DANGEROUS!
I PLANNED TO DIVE DOWN MYSELF PRIMUS, BUT NOW...
....I REALIZE A SKILLED DIVER WHO FEARS NOTHING IS REQUIRED! PRIMUS... ...IT'S DANGEROUS... BUT I MUST ASK...
IF YOU WANT THE GOLD THAT BADLY, CARLA....
5

CHARLIE WHITMAN HAD TO BE TOLD, AND TONI, HIS GORGEOUS ASSISTANT, HAD TO KNOW HE'D BE GONE A WHILE SO PRIMUS...
YOU KNOW THERE'LL BE KILLERS AFTER YOU AND YOU'RE STILL GOING AFTER THAT GOLD CONTRABAND, PRIMUS? YOU MUST BE GETTING AN ENORMOUS FEE!
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, TONI....I HAVEN'T TOLD SEÑORITA MARTIN THAT I WANT ANYTHING!
PUNTA DEL ESTE, ALMOST DUE SOUTH FROM MIAMI, WAS WELL WITHIN RANGE OF PRIMUS' PLANE...
HE INSISTS THAT HE CAN HANDLE THIS ONE BETTER ALONE, TONI!
HE'S GOING AFTER STOLEN GOLD IN DANGEROUS WATERS AND HE KNOWS THERE ARE CRIMINALS WILLING TO KILL TO GET THE TREASURE! I THINK HE'LL NEED HELP, CHARLIE!
AT PUNTA DEL ESTE, PRIMUS LANDED HIS PLANE...
WE'RE CHARTERING YOU FOR ABOUT A WEEK, CAPTAIN ALVAREZ! SEÑORITA MARTIN AND I WISH TO DIVE ALONG THE REEF!
EET WEEL BE MUCHO DANGEROUS, SEÑOR....EES VER' BAD REEF!
WE'LL SOON KNOW IF YOUR MAP IS ACCURATE, CARLA!

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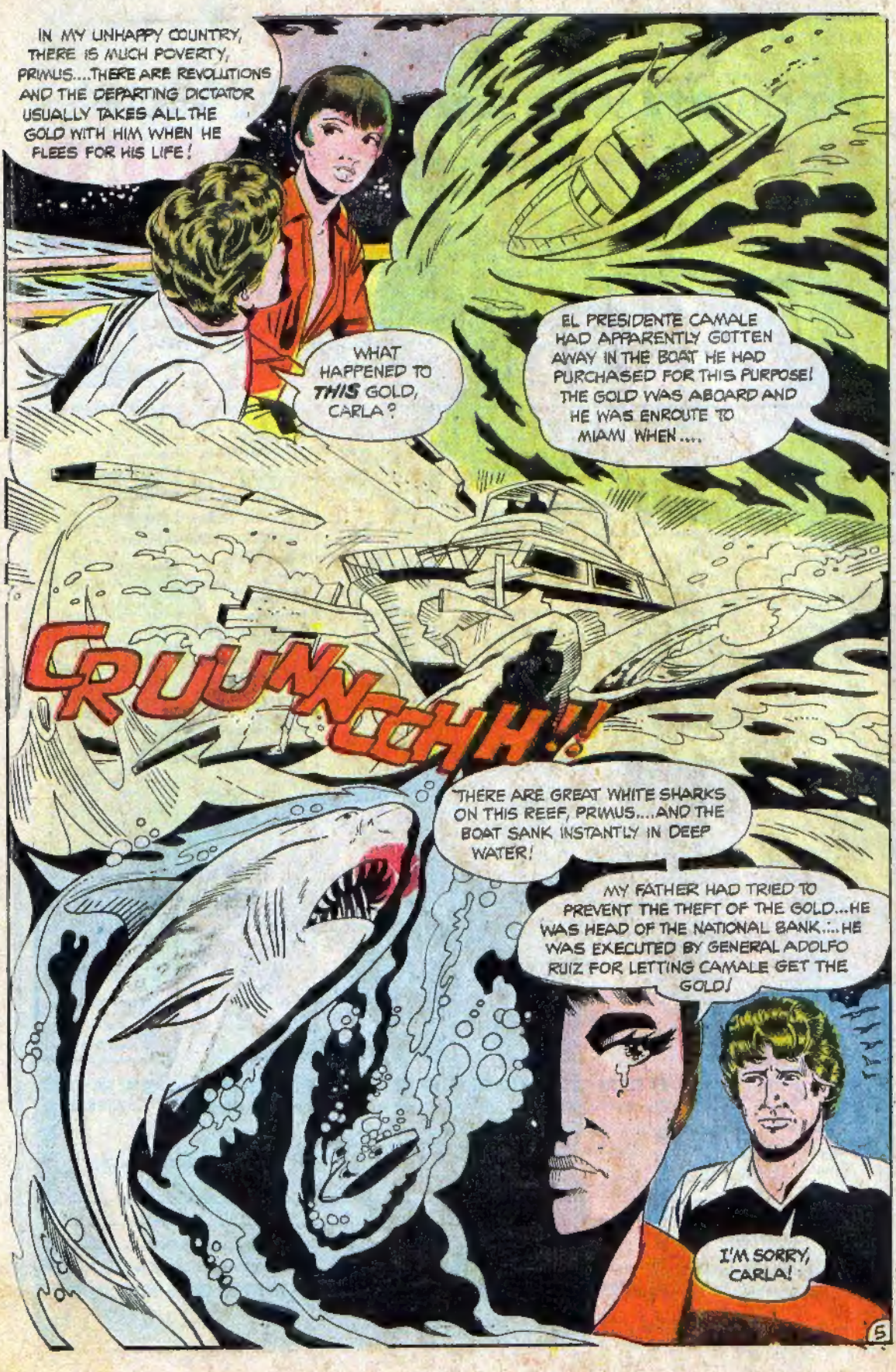
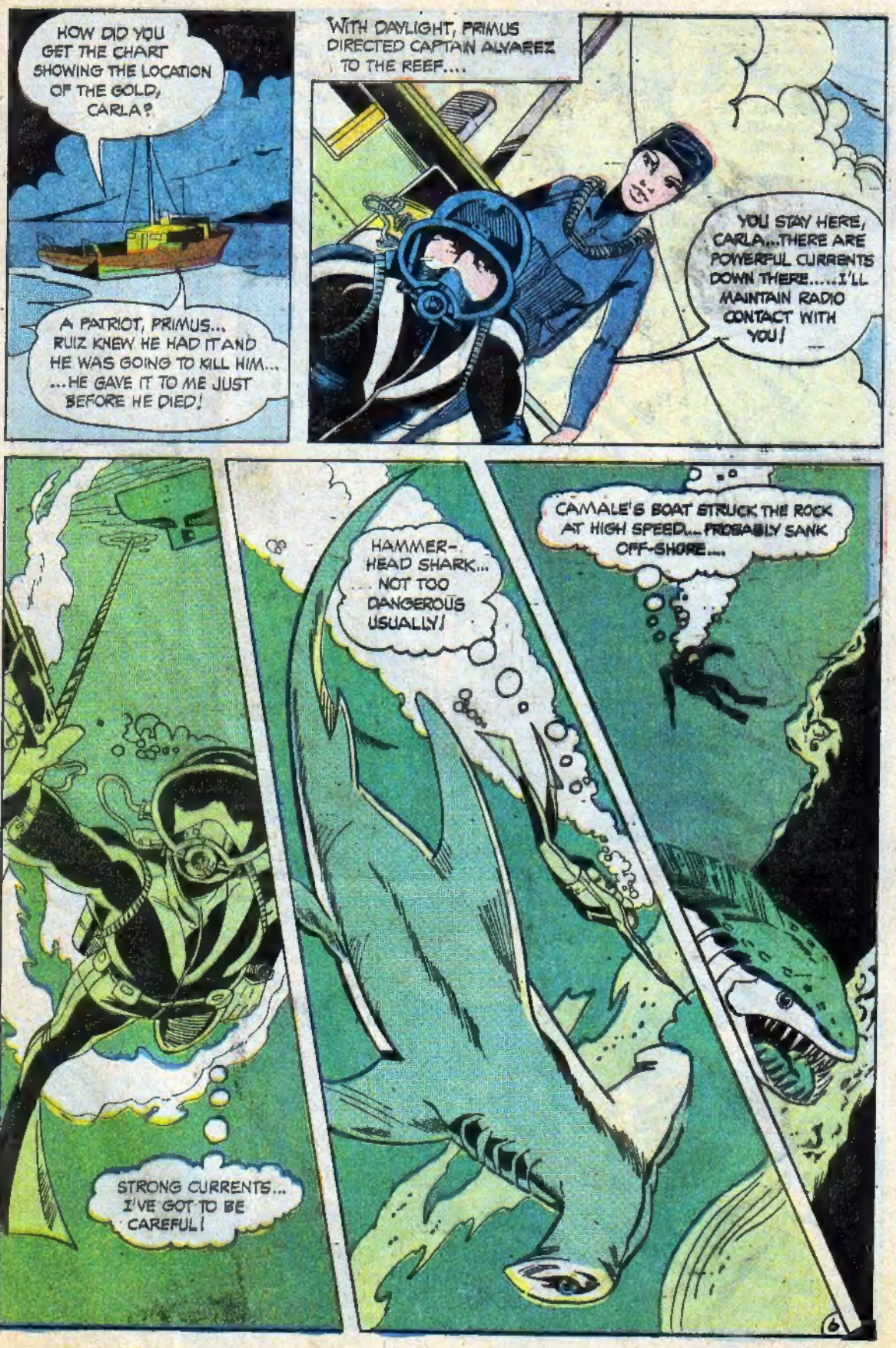
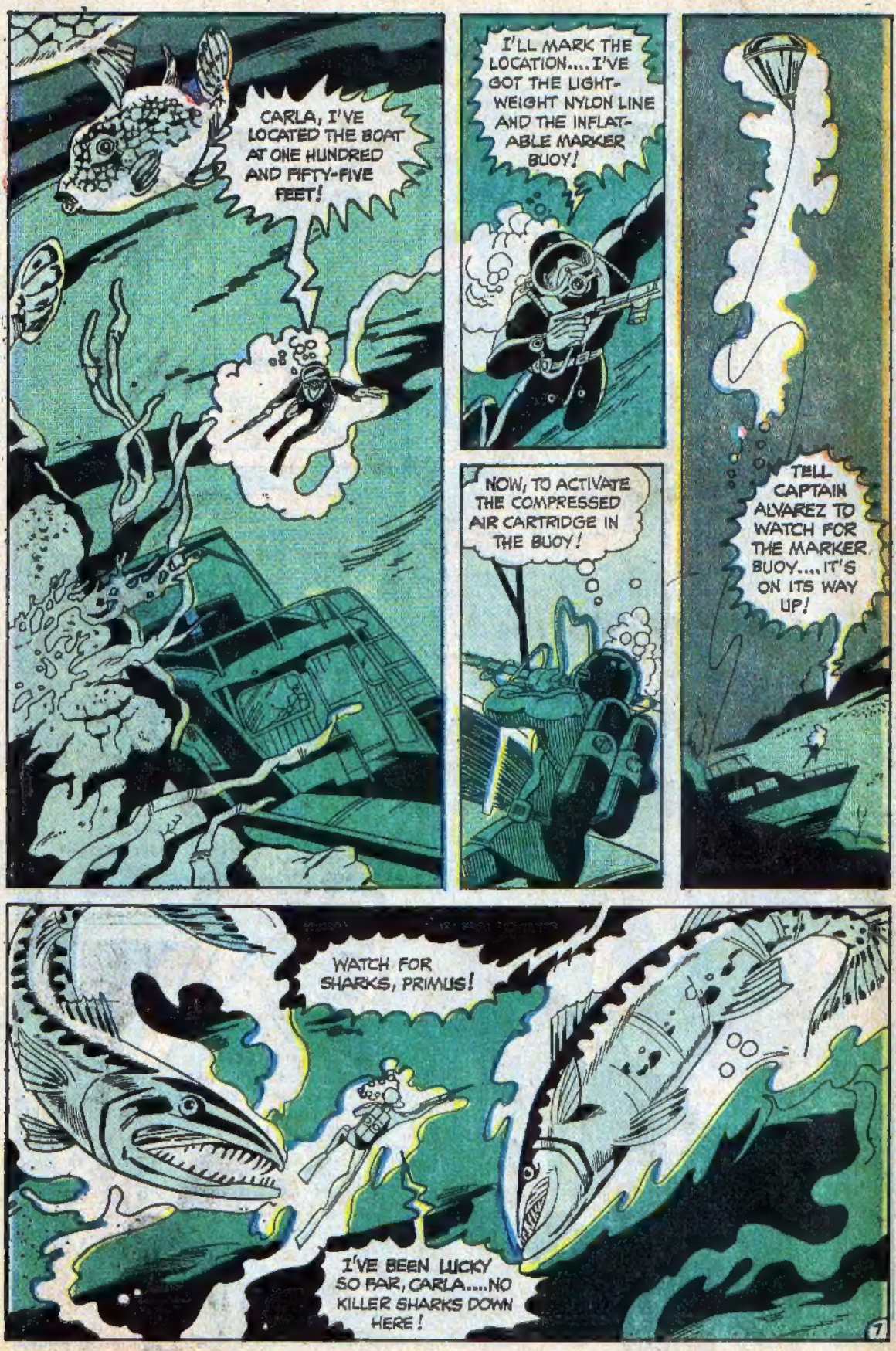
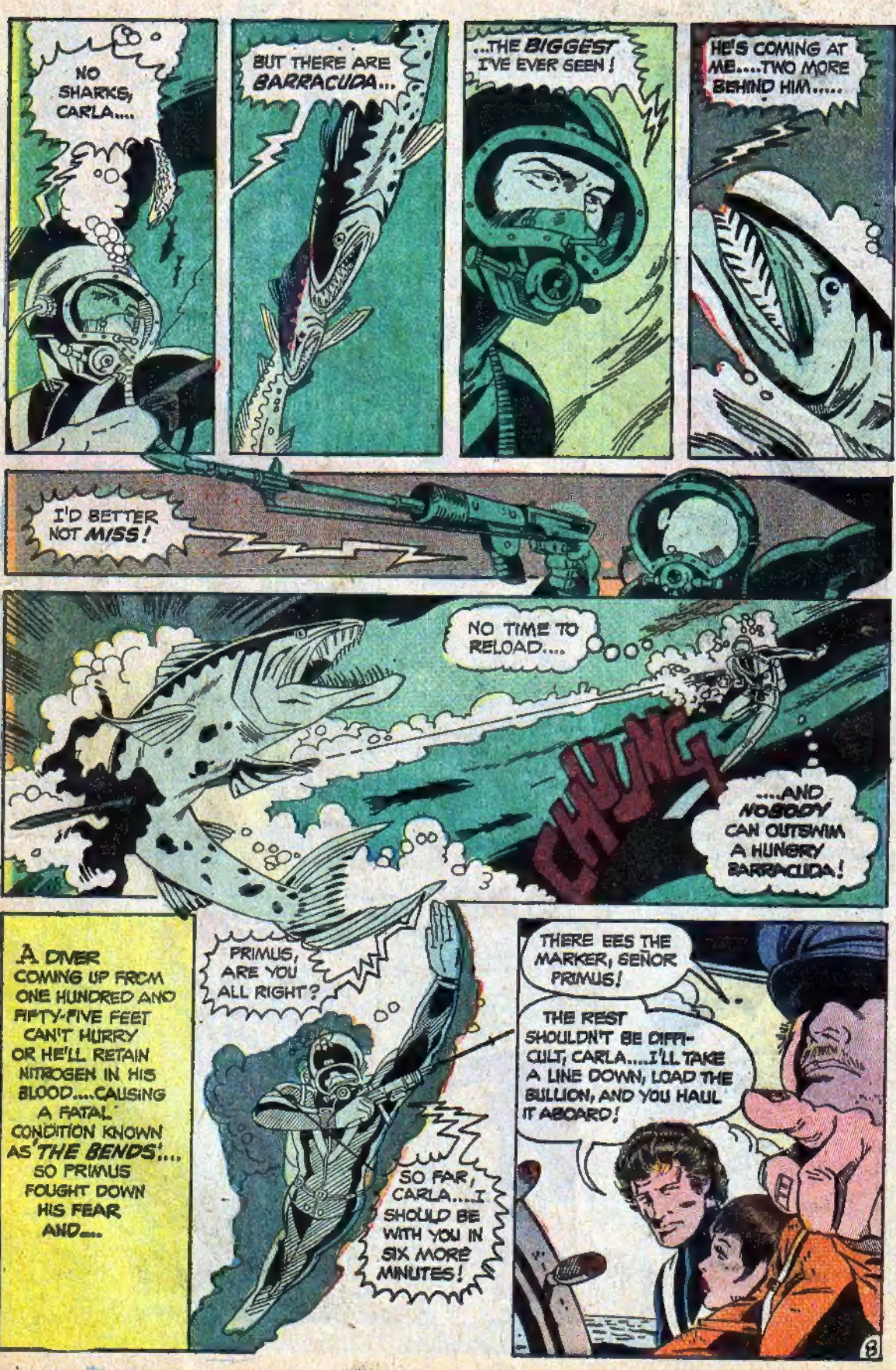

IN MY UNHAPPY COUNTRY, THERE IS MUCH POVERTY, PRIMUS....THERE ARE REVOLUTIONS AND THE DEPARTING DICTATOR USUALLY TAKES ALL THE GOLD WITH HIM WHEN HE FLEES FOR HIS LIFE!
WHAT HAPPENED TO *THIS* GOLD, CARLA?
EL PRESIDENTE CAMALE HAD APPARENTLY GOTTEN AWAY IN THE BOAT HE HAD PURCHASED FOR THIS PURPOSE! THE GOLD WAS ABOARD AND HE WAS ENROUTE TO MIAMI WHEN....
CRUUNCHH!!
"THERE ARE GREAT WHITE SHARKS ON THIS REEF, PRIMUS....AND THE BOAT SANK INSTANTLY IN DEEP WATER!
MY FATHER HAD TRIED TO PREVENT THE THEFT OF THE GOLD...HE WAS HEAD OF THE NATIONAL BANK....HE WAS EXECUTED BY GENERAL ADOLFO RUIZ FOR LETTING CAMALE GET THE GOLD!
I'M SORRY, CARLA!
5


HOW DID YOU GET THE CHART SHOWING THE LOCATION OF THE GOLD, CARLA?
A PATRIOT, PRIMUS... RUIZ KNEW HE HAD IT AND HE WAS GOING TO KILL HIM... ...HE GAVE IT TO ME JUST BEFORE HE DIED!
WITH DAYLIGHT, PRIMUS DIRECTED CAPTAIN ALVAREZ TO THE REEF....
YOU STAY HERE, CARLA...THERE ARE POWERFUL CURRENTS DOWN THERE.....I'LL MAINTAIN RADIO CONTACT WITH YOU!
STRONG CURRENTS... I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL!
HAMMER-HEAD SHARK... ...NOT TOO DANGEROUS USUALLY!
CAMALE'S BOAT STRUCK THE ROCK AT HIGH SPEED... PROBABLY SANK OFF-SHORE....
6


CARLA, I'VE LOCATED THE BOAT AT ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIVE FEET!
I'LL MARK THE LOCATION.... I'VE GOT THE LIGHT-WEIGHT NYLON LINE AND THE INFLATABLE MARKER BUOY!
NOW, TO ACTIVATE THE COMPRESSED AIR CARTRIDGE IN THE BUOY!
TELL CAPTAIN ALVAREZ TO WATCH FOR THE MARKER BUOY.... IT'S ON ITS WAY UP!
WATCH FOR SHARKS, PRIMUS!
I'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR, CARLA.... NO KILLER SHARKS DOWN HERE!

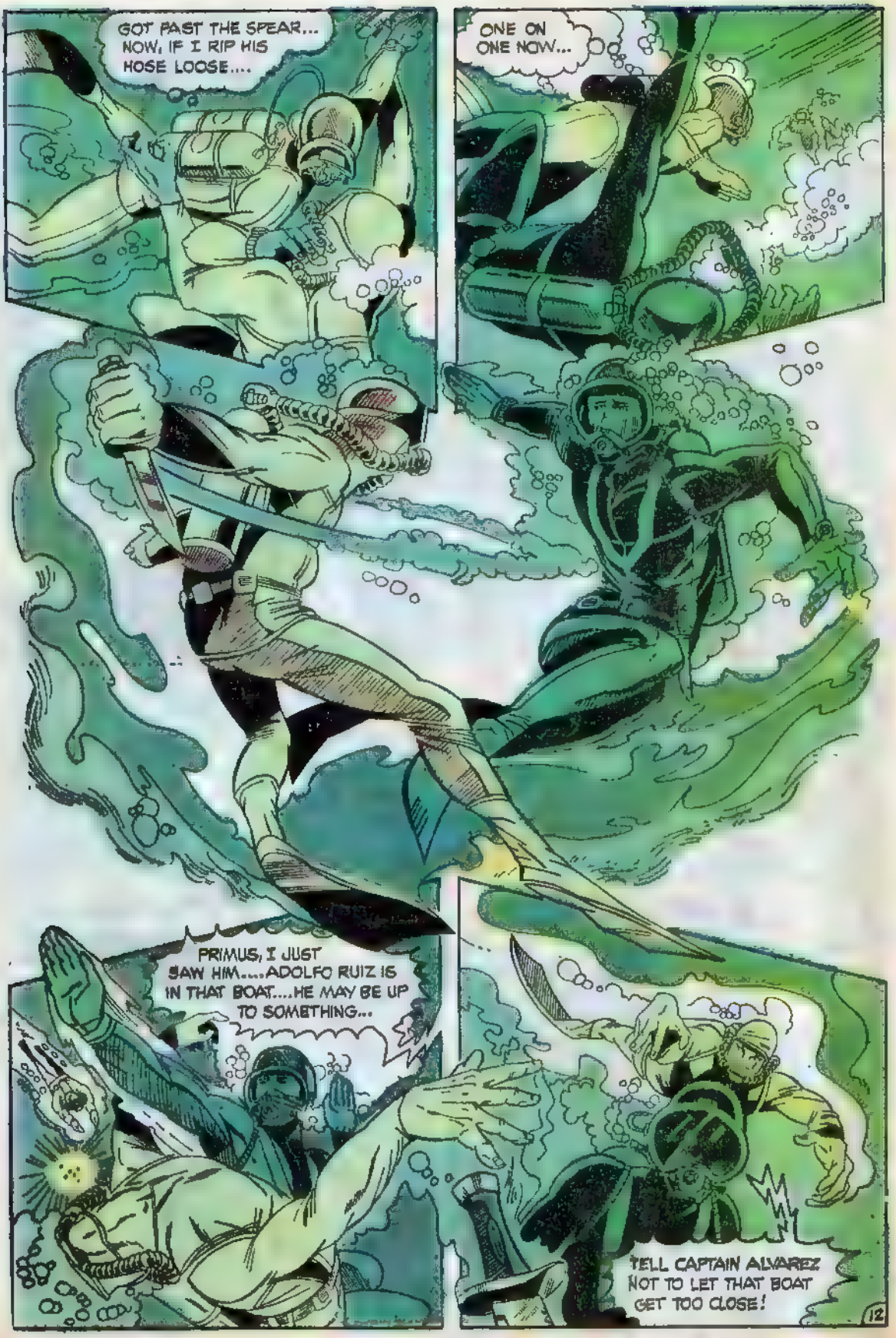

NO SHARKS, CARLA....
BUT THERE ARE BARRACUDA...
...THE BIGGEST I'VE EVER SEEN!
HE'S COMING AT ME....TWO MORE BEHIND HIM.....
I'D BETTER NOT MISS!
NO TIME TO RELOAD....
CHUNG
....AND NOBODY CAN OUTSWIM A HUNGRY BARRACUDA!
A DIVER COMING UP FROM ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIVE FEET CAN'T HURRY OR HE'LL RETAIN NITROGEN IN HIS BLOOD....CAUSING A FATAL CONDITION KNOWN AS 'THE BENDS'.... SO PRIMUS FOUGHT DOWN HIS FEAR AND....
PRIMUS, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
SO FAR, CARLA....I SHOULD BE WITH YOU IN SIX MORE MINUTES!
THERE EES THE MARKER, SEÑOR PRIMUS!
THE REST SHOULDN'T BE DIFFICULT, CARLA....I'LL TAKE A LINE DOWN, LOAD THE BULLION, AND YOU HAUL IT ABOARD!
8

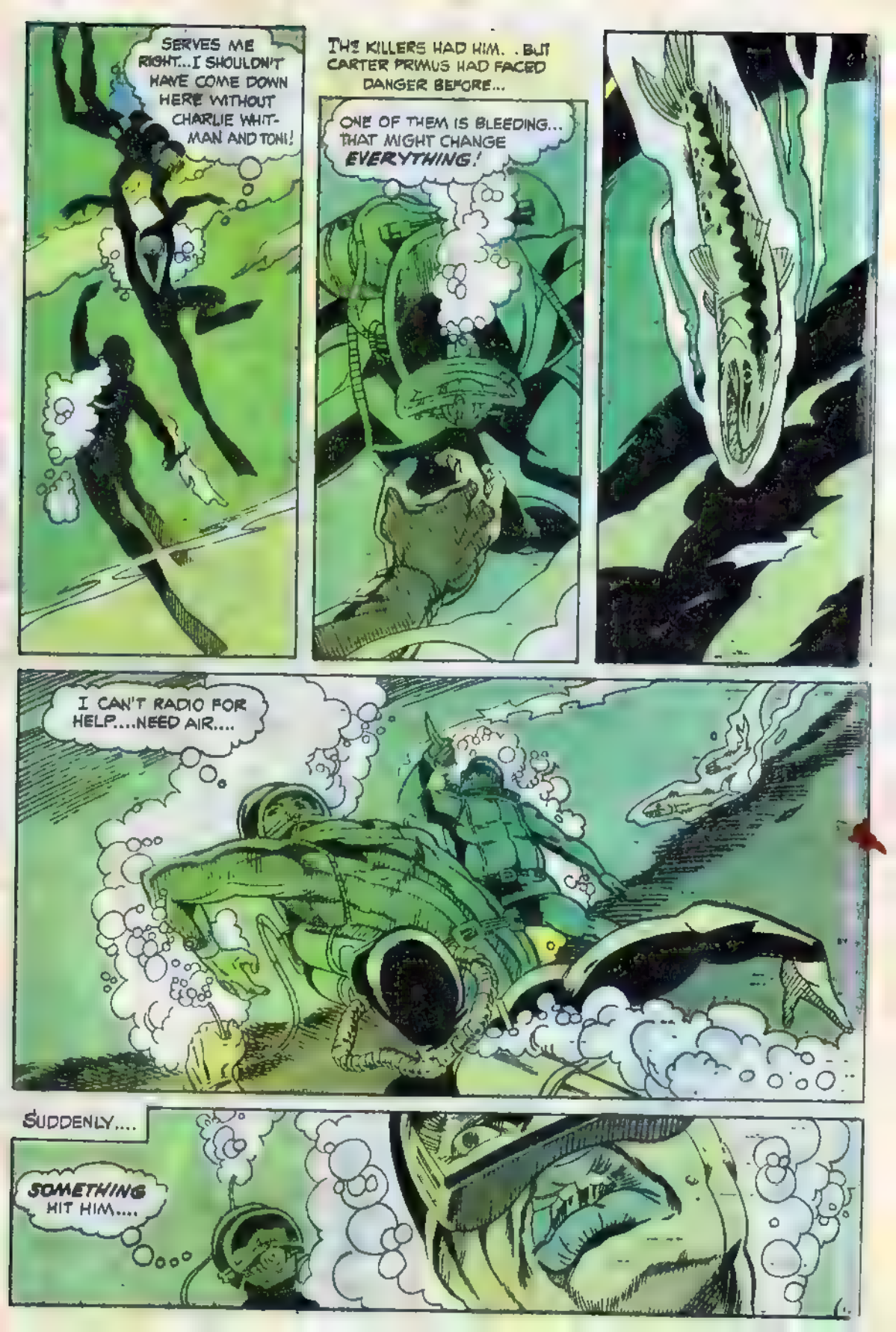
WHAT ABOUT THE BARRACUDA, PRIMUS? MY COUNTRYMEN SAY THEY ARE FAR MORE DANGEROUS THAN SHARKS!
I KILLED THE BIGGEST...AND THE OTHERS IMMEDIATELY BEGAN EATING IT SO I SWAM AWAY, THEN I CAME UP!
BUT PRIMUS' OPTIMISM DIDN'T LAST LONG! OUT OF THE WEST, FROM PUNTA DEL ESTE, CAME A PLANE....
IS THAT THE VESSEL, SEÑOR RUIZ?
FLY LOWER, PILOT!
THE PEOPLE I AM LOOKING FOR ARE ON THAT BOAT, PILOT! RETURN TO PUNTA DEL ESTE!
ARE WE TOO LATE, JEFE?
I FOUND THEM, LUIS! WE MUST HURRY OR THEY WILL BEAT US TO THE GOLD! I HAVE DIVERS WAITING AND A BOAT!
ADOLFO RUIZ HAD PREPARED WELL...THE TWO DIVERS WERE THE KIND WHO'D DO ANYTHING IF THE PRICE WAS RIGHT!
YOU WILL BE PAID $10,000 IF YOU DO AS I SAY, SEÑORES!
FOR $10,000 APIECE, MISTER, THIS GUY PRIMUS IS SHARK BAIT!
9

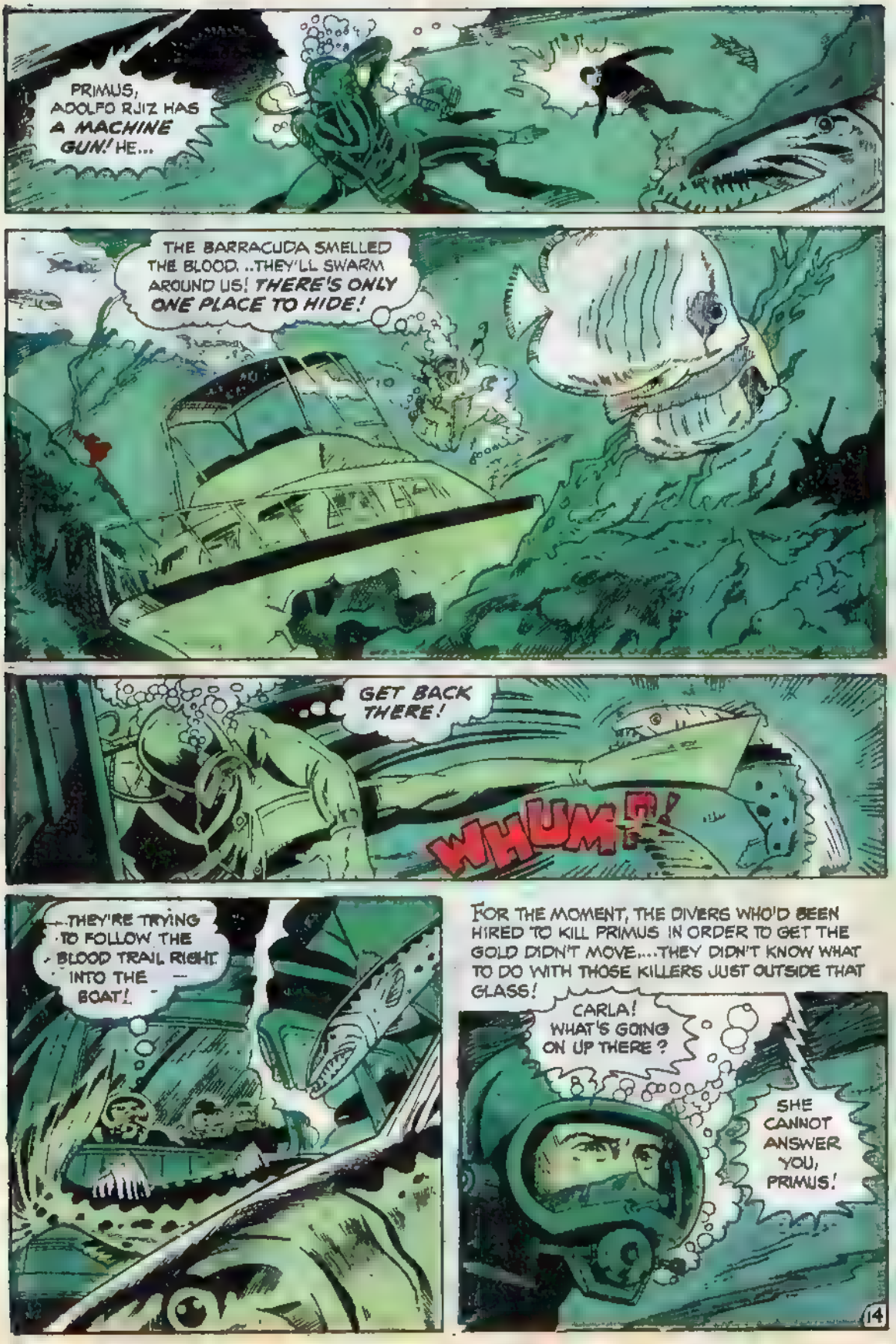
PRIMUS MADE HIS PREPARATIONS....NOW, HE WAS READY TO DIVE!
BE CAREFUL, PRIMUS.. ...I'M AFRAID, SOMEHOW, RUIZ WILL STILL DO SOMETHING!
WE'VE SEEN NO SIGN OF HIM, CARLA! IF HE SHOWS, JUST RADIO ME AND I'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!
THERE'S A BOAT PASSING, PRIMUS....I GUESS IT'S ALL RIGHT. ....IT'S A CABIN CRUISER!
BUT THE 'PASSING CRUISER' WASN'T AS INNOCENT AS IT LOOKED!
THEY DID NOT SEE OUR DIVERS LEAVE THE BOAT, LUIS!
I'M AT THE BOAT! NO BARRACUDA IN THE AREA NOW!
THE GOLD IS IN THE CANVAS SACKS IN THE CABIN, PRIMUS!

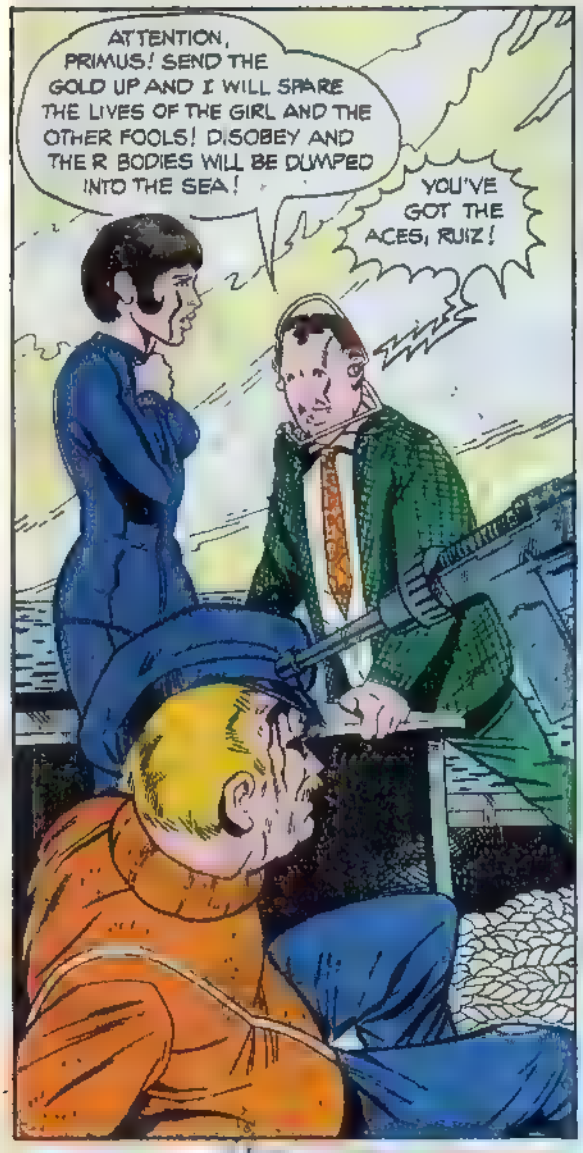
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

HERE THEY ARE.... CANVAS SACKS FROM THE BANCO NACIONAL....
PRIMUS DIDN'T KNOW....BUT OUTSIDE THE SUNKEN HULK, TWO KILLERS WERE ON THE REEF....
THE PLEASURE CRUISER I TOLD YOU ABOUT IS STILL IN THE AREA, PRIMUS!
HERE IT IS....A GOLD BRICK WORTH AT LEAST....
WHAT WAS THAT?
BUMP
THEY'VE GOT ME TRAPPED... THERE'S NO WAY OUT!
HE MISSED.... BUT THERE'S THE OTHER ONE....WITH A KNIFE!
11


GOT PAST THE SPEAR... NOW, IF I RIP HIS HOSE LOOSE....
ONE ON ONE NOW...
PRIMUS, I JUST SAW HIM....ADOLFO RUIZ IS IN THAT BOAT....HE MAY BE UP TO SOMETHING...
TELL CAPTAIN ALVAREZ NOT TO LET THAT BOAT GET TOO CLOSE!


SERVES ME RIGHT...I SHOULDN'T HAVE COME DOWN HERE WITHOUT CHARLIE WHITMAN AND TONI!
THE KILLERS HAD HIM. . BUT CARTER PRIMUS HAD FACED DANGER BEFORE...
ONE OF THEM IS BLEEDING... THAT MIGHT CHANGE EVERYTHING!
I CAN'T RADIO FOR HELP....NEED AIR....
SUDDENLY....
SOMETHING HIT HIM....


PRIMUS, ADOLFO RUIZ HAS A MACHINE GUN! HE...
THE BARRACUDA SMELLED THE BLOOD...THEY'LL SWARM AROUND US! THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE TO HIDE!
GET BACK THERE!
WHUMP!
...THEY'RE TRYING TO FOLLOW THE BLOOD TRAIL RIGHT INTO THE BOAT!
FOR THE MOMENT, THE DIVERS WHO'D BEEN HIRED TO KILL PRIMUS IN ORDER TO GET THE GOLD DIDN'T MOVE....THEY DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH THOSE KILLERS JUST OUTSIDE THAT GLASS!
CARLA! WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?
SHE CANNOT ANSWER YOU, PRIMUS!

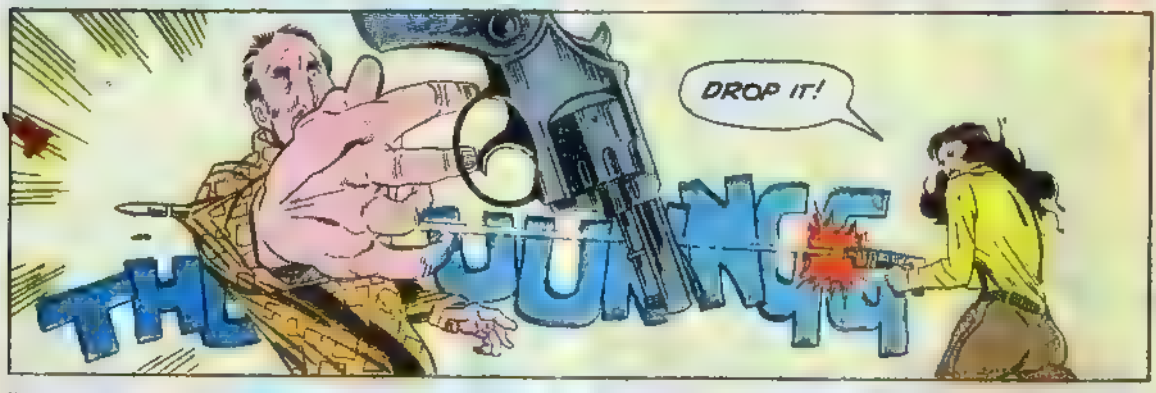

ATTENTION, PRIMUS! SEND THE GOLD UP AND I WILL SPARE THE LIVES OF THE GIRL AND THE OTHER FOOLS! DISOBEY AND THE R BODIES WILL BE DUMPED INTO THE SEA!
YOU'VE GOT THE ACES, RUIZ!

THOSE TWO ARE TOO FRIGHTENED TO MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE... THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT GOLD!

THERE ARE BARRACUDA AROUND THE BOAT....I MAY NOT BE ABLE TO GET THE LINE WHEN YOU SEND IT DOWN AGAIN!

WITH RUIZ HOLDING THE GUNS, THE GOLD WAS DRAGGED UP FROM THE KILLER REEF....
JEFE, LOOK! EET EES THE GOLD FROM BANCO NACIONAL!
THERE ARE AT LEAST NINE MORE SATCHELS OF GOLD DOWN THERE!

PRIMUS WILL GET IT FOR US....OR I WILL SEND THE GIRL DOWN TO HIM....LET HER FEED THE BARRACUDA!



TONI TOOK OVER THE RADIO.... CHARLIE WHITMAN HEARD OF THE BARRACUDA AND HE DROPPED SWIFTLY TO THE KILLER REEF! AS HE DREW NEAR, THE BARRACUDA BEGAN ACTING STRANGELY..

IT'S OKAY TO COME OUT, PRIMUS.... I'VE GOT YOUR SLED WITH THE HIGH-FREQUENCY ANTI-SHARK DEVICE...IT WORKS FINE ON BARRACUDA!

LATER, AFTER CARLA MARTIN HAD RADIOED THE LOCAL COAST GUARD, RUIZ AND THE OTHERS WERE TAKEN INTO CUSTODY! THE GOLD, HOWEVER WAS NOT SURRENDERED, AND PRIMUS WANTED TO KNOW WHY!

IF I RETURN THE GOLD, ANOTHER POLITICIAN MIGHT TRY TO STEAL IT! THERE IS A COMMITTEE WHO WILL SEE THAT THE POOR OF MY COUNTRY ARE BENEFITED BY THE GOLD! LESS YOUR FEE OF COURSE, PRIMUS!

YOU CAN PAY ME RIGHT NOW, CARLA....JUST A THANK YOU WILL DO!

END!

THE HUMAN FISH

in "Sea Lion Security."

My name is John Wilmore and I am a full professor of Marine Life at the State University. But now that my secret is known, I can tell you many of the adventures I have had in the world below our waters. I am called the Human Fish since I was born with a set of functional gill slits in addition to my own lungs. When I travel or meet people, I wear a special skin-like collar around my neck. So that to all appearances everything would seem natural.

On that particular day I received a phone call from Admiral George Kalmmer. A special plane would be waiting to take me at once to Washington, D. C. He had to speak to me personally. So I took my bag which was already packed for such occasions and hailed a taxi. I drove to the Naval Base and presented my credentials.

"The plane is waiting for you, Sir," I was informed. "We are at your command."

Three hours later I was seated opposite Admiral George Kalmmer. He told me of the problem.

"This one presents a peculiar problem," he began. "In that we are using a depth device which is top secret. That means even though you have clearance and we are asking you to help us, I can't tell you what it contains. These devices are very important. We placed them on the ocean bed at intervals. However it is one thing to put them where we want them-and something entirely different to try to recover them. Your friend, Dr. Howard Conroy is working with us. Out at the Naval Undersea Research and Development center Laboratory in Hawaii. He will fill in on details and then ask you to work with him."

This told me absolutely nothing of the problem. I flew out to Hawaii and two days later at the Center, my friend showed me the situation.

"Until now the Navy was limited to the use of divers who [illegible] vehicles, which are expensive and are difficult to transport. We must locate and salvage those devices. Quickly if the need so arises. I suggested the use of sea lions. We reasoned that a recovery system designed around a small marine mammal that could stay out of water for long periods and move about on land would be an easy system to transport and use.

This is how we operate. Two or three men accompany a sea lion in a rubber boat. Until they have positioned themselves roughly over the submerged object, as calculated by using a receiver to pick up sonar pings that it emits. The sea lion enters the water, listens for the pings, and presses a rubber disc when it has heard them. The men then give the animal what we called a grabber device. Which will circle and lock onto the submerged object when pressed against it. The device is attached to a nylon cord in the boat. Once the sea lion brings it into contact with the object to be retrieved, all the men in the boat have to do is haul it up. It works some of the times. But not all of the times. Why? That is what we would like you to find out."

For the next two weeks I went swimming with the sea lions. They accepted me without any question. And we all enjoyed swimming at great depths. I watched them very carefully in action. What was in those submerged devices? Why were they such top secrets? Being curious I was determined to find out. But more important was to spot the big troubles. Why sometimes success? And why sometimes failures? And at the end of the two weeks I was ready to give my report to Dr. Howard Conroy.

The sea lions are very intelligent. They never failed to spot the devices. It is the pinging device that is at fault. You need one that will always stand up under great pressures. I can tell you those that have failed. So if you strip the devices you should be able to get at the fault and correct it."

"I don't even know what is inside those devices," sighed my friend. "We will notify Washington and tell them about your verdict. Many thanks for your help."

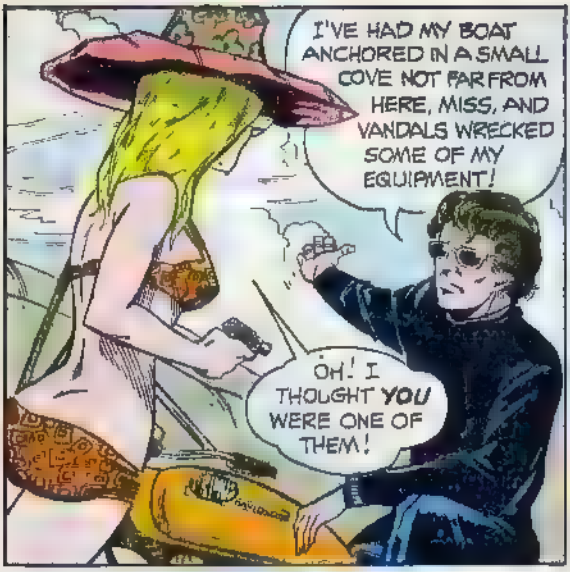
I flew back to the mainland. And two months later, I again met with Admiral George Kalmmer.

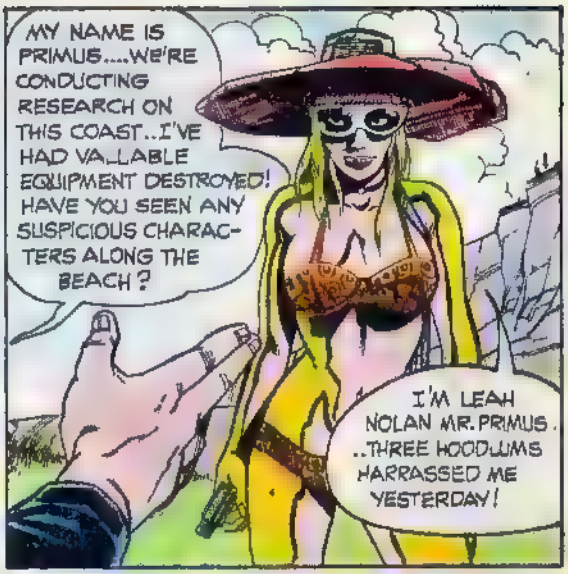
"We found the fault with the pinging devices," he told me. "Now we have a record of 100% recovery with the sea lions. Thanks to you."

"Are you sure you can trust those sea lions?" I sprung at him.

He was startled at such a question. Then I continued. They sensed what was inside each device and communicated the thought to me. Each has a spotting scope. That can tell if a submarine is in the area. If it is an enemy submarine the device blows up. But don't worry. The sea lions and myself will keep the secret."

PRIMUS FIRST MAN OF THE SEA, HAD A FEW HOBBIES IN WHICH HE DIDN'T GET HIS FEET WET....ONE OF THEM WAS RIDING HIS TRAIL BIKE OVER THE DUNES ABOVE THE BEACH! PRIMUS LOVED THE SPEED, THE DANGER....AND THE SCENIC BEAUTY WASN'T BAD EITHER!
THE BEACH IS EMPTY SO FAR BUT THE VANDALS WHO...
WHO'S SHE??
PRIMUS
NO TROUBLE AT ALL
D-2850
SKREEEE
I WARNED YOU JOKERS NOT TO COME NEAR ME AGAIN!
THAT POPGUN IS NO JOKE, HONEY... POINT IT SOMEWHERE ELSE!

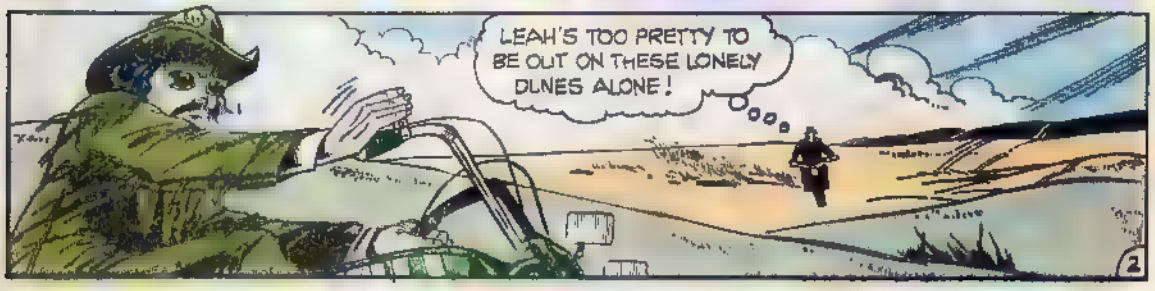

I'VE HAD MY BOAT ANCHORED IN A SMALL COVE NOT FAR FROM HERE, MISS, AND VANDALS WRECKED SOME OF MY EQUIPMENT!
OH! I THOUGHT YOU WERE ONE OF THEM!


MY NAME IS PRIMUS....WE'RE CONDUCTING RESEARCH ON THIS COAST..I'VE HAD VALUABLE EQUIPMENT DESTROYED! HAVE YOU SEEN ANY SUSPICIOUS CHARACTERS ALONG THE BEACH?
I'M LEAH NOLAN MR. PRIMUS. ..THREE HOODLUMS HARRASSED ME YESTERDAY!

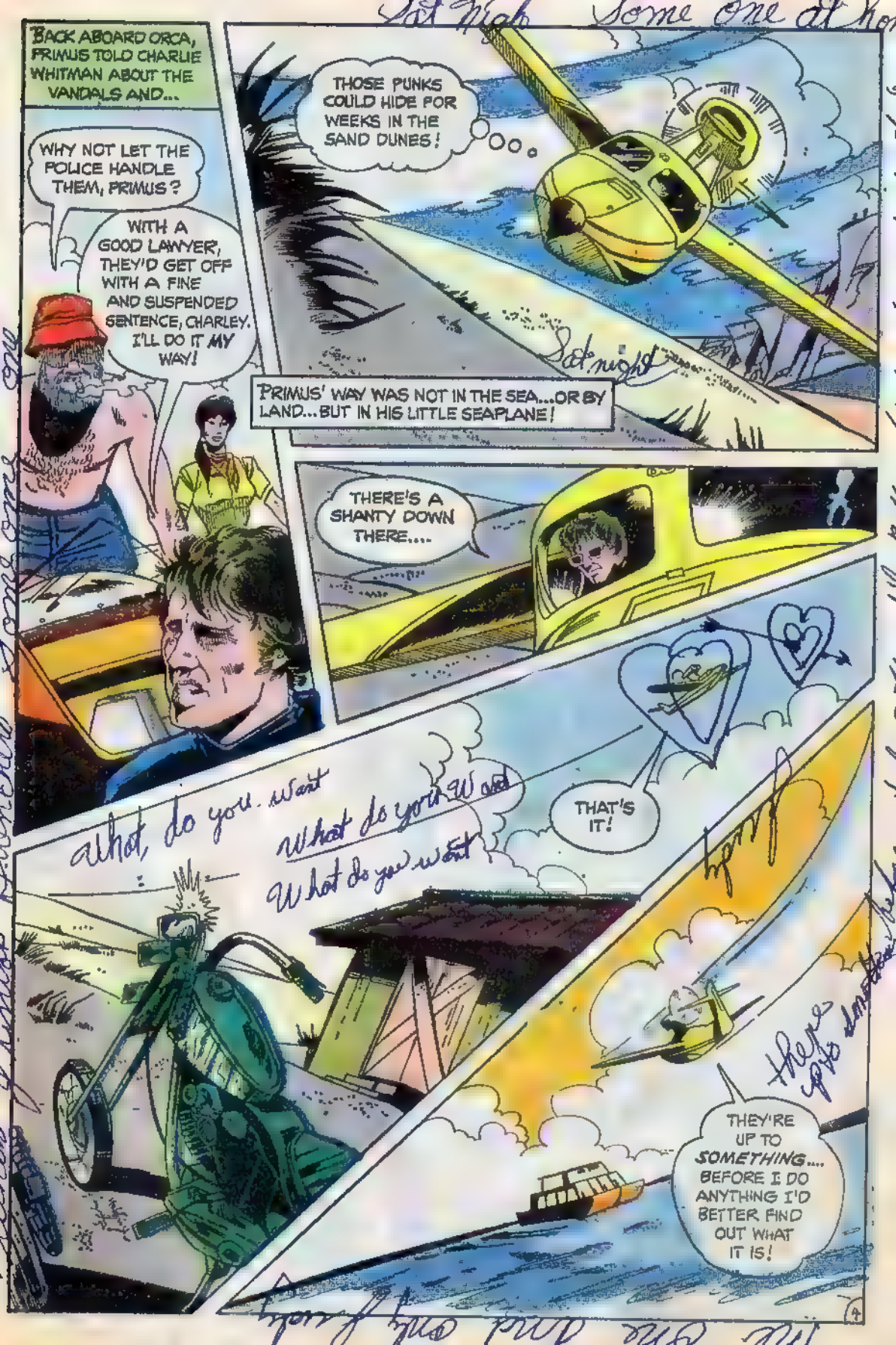
THE FISH MAN IS RAPPIN' WIT' THE PAINT LADY! GUESS WHO THEY'RE TALKIN' ABOUT, FUNKY!

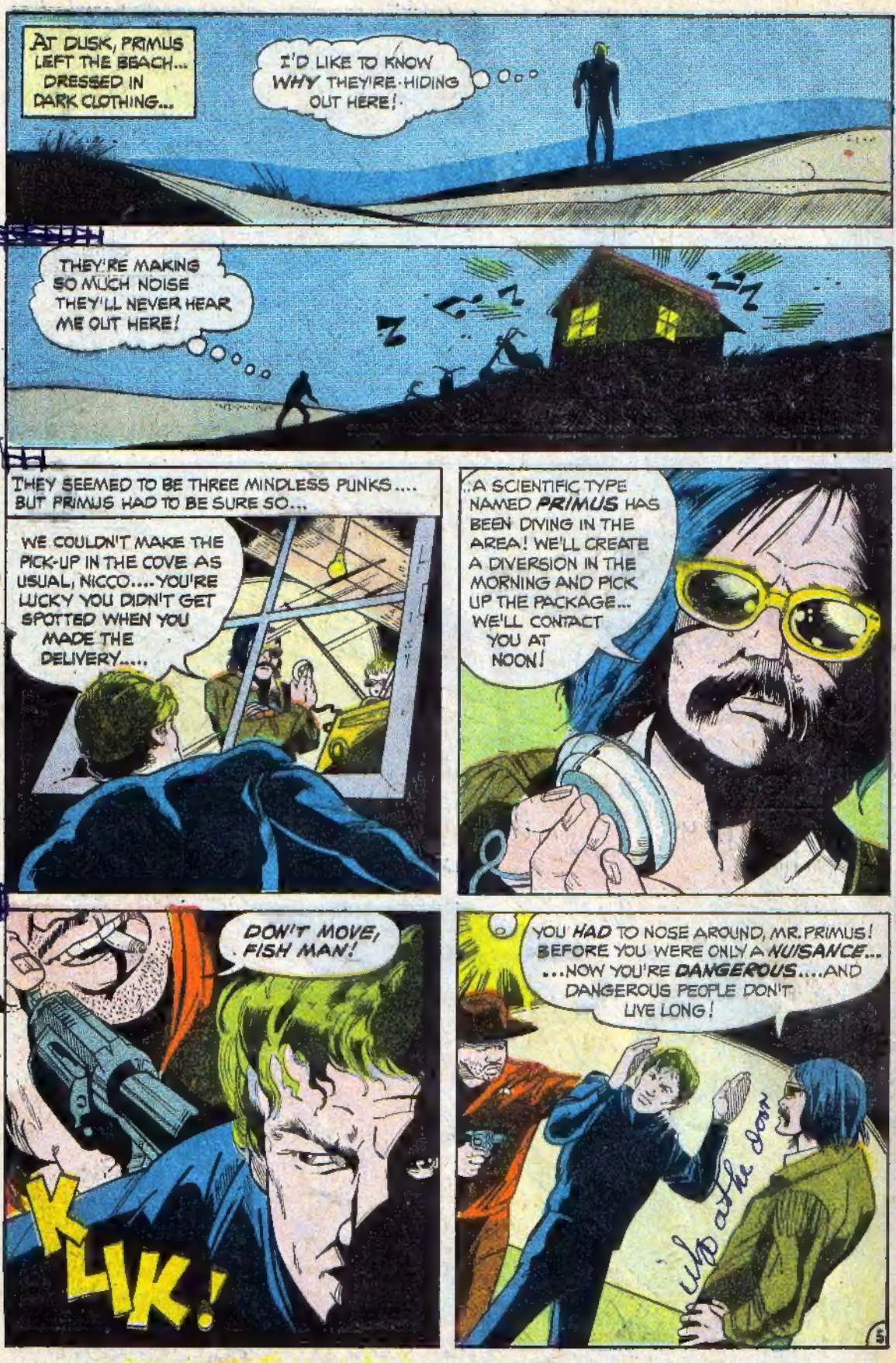
JUST SO FISH MAN DON'T GET IDEAS ABOUT BUZZIN' THE FUZZ, WE'LL ROUST HIM A LITTLE ON HIS WAY BACK TO THE BOAT!

IF YOU NEED ANY HELP, MY BOAT, ORCA, IS ANCHORED IN THE COVE!
IF THEY BOTHER ME AGAIN, THEY WILL NEED HELP, PRIMUS!


LEAH'S TOO PRETTY TO BE OUT ON THESE LONELY DUNES ALONE!

SUDDENLY, HURTLING DOWN AT HIM CAME YOYO....RIDING A BIG, PIGGED-OUT SICKLE...HE MEANT TO MAIM OR KILL!
YAAAGH!
TIME TO UNLOAD!
VOOOM!
VVRROOOMM
THEY'RE INSANE...THEY'RE TRYING TO KILL ME!
WE DON'T WANT YA HERE, FISH MAN! GET THAT FUNNY LOOKIN' SCOW AWAY FROM HERE OR WE'LL SINK IT NEXT TIME WE DROP AROUND!
THEY'RE THE ONES I WAS LOOKING FOR...THEY MUST HOLE UP SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE! BUT WHERE?
I KNOW HOW I CAN FIND OUT!


BACK ABOARD ORCA, PRIMUS TOLD CHARLIE WHITMAN ABOUT THE VANDALS AND...
WHY NOT LET THE POLICE HANDLE THEM, PRIMUS?
WITH A GOOD LAWYER, THEY'D GET OFF WITH A FINE AND SUSPENDED SENTENCE, CHARLEY. I'LL DO IT MY WAY!
THOSE PUNKS COULD HIDE FOR WEEKS IN THE SAND DUNES!
PRIMUS' WAY WAS NOT IN THE SEA...OR BY LAND...BUT IN HIS LITTLE SEAPLANE!
THERE'S A SHANTY DOWN THERE....
THAT'S IT!
THEY'RE UP TO SOMETHING... BEFORE I DO ANYTHING I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!
4


AT DUSK, PRIMUS LEFT THE BEACH... DRESSED IN DARK CLOTHING...
I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHY THEY'RE HIDING OUT HERE!
THEY'RE MAKING SO MUCH NOISE THEY'LL NEVER HEAR ME OUT HERE!
THEY SEEMED TO BE THREE MINDLESS PUNKS.... BUT PRIMUS HAD TO BE SURE SO...
WE COULDN'T MAKE THE PICK-UP IN THE COVE AS USUAL, NICCO.... YOU'RE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T GET SPOTTED WHEN YOU MADE THE DELIVERY.....
A SCIENTIFIC TYPE NAMED PRIMUS HAS BEEN DIVING IN THE AREA! WE'LL CREATE A DIVERSION IN THE MORNING AND PICK UP THE PACKAGE... WE'LL CONTACT YOU AT NOON!
DON'T MOVE, FISH MAN!
KLIK!
YOU HAD TO NOSE AROUND, MR. PRIMUS! BEFORE YOU WERE ONLY A NUISANCE... ...NOW YOU'RE DANGEROUS....AND DANGEROUS PEOPLE DON'T LIVE LONG!
up at the door
5

COME IN, YOYO....THIS IS NICCO!
KILL HIM IF HE MOVES, FUNKY!
I'VE GOT ANOTHER PACKAGE, YOYO.... I'LL DELIVER IT IN THE MORNING AT THE SAME PLACE IF YOU THINK IT'S OKAY!
IT'LL BE CLEAR, NICCO... THE CREEP'S BOAT WILL BE GONE BY THEN!
I'LL SHOOT UP THE CRUMMY LOOKING BOAT....THE CREEP WITH THE BEARD WILL HAUL ANCHOR AND MOVE OUT IN A HURRY!
YOU'RE INSANE! YOU MIGHT HURT CHARLIE OR THE GIRL AND...
DON'T CALL ME INSANE, PRIMUS....
I OUGHT TO LET FUNKY PUT A BULLET IN YOU RIGHT NOW!
SPLAAT
I'LL GET IN POSITION ABOVE THE COVE... AT DAWN, I'LL START PUMPING LEAD UNTIL THEY DECIDE TO MOVE THE BOAT!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT! I....
YOU, FISH MAN, WILL BE FOUND WEARING SCUBA GEAR.... DEAD OUT ON THE REEF! I'LL GO GET A SPARE SCUBA SUIT READY NOW!
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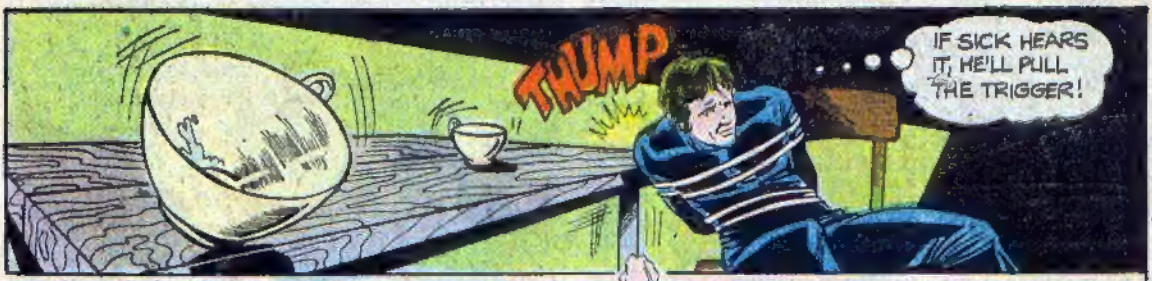
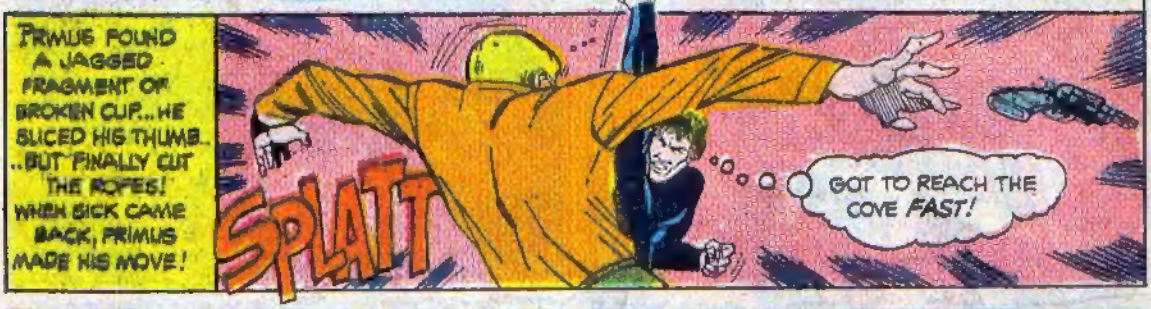
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

AT SUN-UP CHARLIE WHITMAN WAS HAVING COFFEE WHEN YOYO'S FIRST SHOT WAS FIRED....
CRAAASH
CRAA
HACK
WHAT IS IT, CHARLIE?
KEEP DOWN, TONI.... MUST BE THE PUNKS WHO VANDALIZED US YESTERDAY!
VEEENNGG!
CRAACK
START THE ENGINES, TONI.... WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE!
ORCA COULD MAKE FORTY KNOTS WHEN SHE HAD TO.... AND TONI RAMMED THE THROTTLES OPEN ALL THE WAY!
CHARLIE WHAT ABOUT PRIMUS?
I'M NOT ABANDONING HIM, TONI!
YOYO SNEERED HIS SATISFACTION AS PRIMUS' SEA-GOING LAB ROCKETED AWAY....NOW, THE COVE WAS CLEAR!
SICK'S GOT ORDERS... KNOCK FISH MAN OFF IF ANYONE COMES NEAR THE SHACK!
LET'S GET STARTED.... THERE'S A MILLION BUCKS IN CONTRABAND OUT THERE ON THE BOTTOM OF THE COVE!
MEANWHILE...
THEY'RE DESPERATE MEN....I CAN'T AFFORD A SINGLE MISTAKE!
7


THUMP
IF SICK HEARS IT, HE'LL PULL THE TRIGGER!


PRIMUS FOUND A JAGGED FRAGMENT OF BROKEN CUP...HE SLICED HIS THUMB...BUT FINALLY CUT THE ROPES! WHEN SICK CAME BACK, PRIMUS MADE HIS MOVE!
SPLATT
GOT TO REACH THE COVE FAST!

PRIMUS RACED FOR THE COVE... SLOWED DOWN WHEN HE SAW THE DORY AND GUESSED WHERE YOYO WOULD BE...DOWN RETRIEVING THE NARCOTICS BROUGHT IN BY A DIVER BENEATH THE SURFACE! PRIMUS HAD TO WORK WITHOUT DIVING EQUIPMENT BUT...
MY LUNGS WILL BURST IN THIRTY SECONDS...

SNAPP
NO TIME FOR FINESSE!

PRIMUS EXPECTED MORE VIOLENCE FROM THE PUNK NAMED FUNKY WHEN HE SURFACED....BUT FUNKY WAS OUT OF BUSINESS! CHARLIE WHITMAN HAD RETURNED!
BRING HIM TO ME, PRIMUS...I'VE GOT ANOTHER ONE OF THEM ON BOARD....CAUGHT HIM OUTSIDE THE COVE WITH A PACKET OF ILLEGAL DRUGS!

YOU GUYS MIGHT HAVE GOTTEN AWAY WITH YOUR GIG FOR A LONG TIME IF YOU MINDED YOUR MANNERS! NOW, I'LL TELL A CERTAIN BLONDE SHE CAN PAINT IN SAFETY AGAIN!.
END